

# The Raven King

Killing Joke

The raven's flown and left the tower  
And Albion feels all abandoned  
A desecrated cenotaph - surveillance state and  
Waning choices  
Guarded by warriors we knew  
Guided by our ancestral voices

Let flags of black and red unfurl  
Echoes of distant laughter  
Confederation of the dispossessed  
Fearing neither God nor master

Brother of this wretched man  
I heed your call - never giving in  
Watching from his perch bemused  
I see him now  
The spectre of the Raven King

Forever in this moment  
Rejecting those who would control us  
Touched by a common genius  
All bound by fate and common purpose

Brother of this wretched man  
I heed your call - never giving in  
Watching from his perch bemused  
I see him now  
The spectre of the Raven King

All our lives transformed  
Touched forever more  
All connected  
All as-one